

"Quote"

To conserve the time of Public Speakers, Educators, Writers, Ministers, Executives and all who are "Too Busy to Read"

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No. 1

Don't trust the headlines!

We warned last week that dispatches from the totalitarian war fronts were likely to set a new high in hyperbole. It certainly is working out that way. Never before has Germany been quite so brazen and fantastic in her claims. And the Russians, on their part, appear to be doing a pretty fair job of coloring the news, up to the limits of their imaginative powers. No doubt their intentions are of the best, but they are a bit lacking in experience and audacity.

We can't get at the truth of what's going on in Russia, but by following the dispatches closely, comparing claims and counter-claims, sifting out all generalities and holding only the specific and verifiable, we may be able, in some measure to note the general trend of the conflict. It is especially prudent to take with considerable sodium chloride the dispatches from DNB, the German news agency. This is primarily a propaganda bureau, and its releases are planned purposely to spread the idea of German invincibility and to arouse a defeatist attitude in other countries.

The Nazis are making progress. That much is clear. But early advances are relatively unimportant, if the full strength of the Red army is being kept intact. On that point we have little dependable information. So long as Russian morale does not crumble, and the main force of the army is not dissipated, each advancing mile may add to Hitler's later difficulties. Granting again the maintenance of morale, this Russian war is yet a long way from conclusion.

U. S.-Russian Relations—We sense that the people, as a whole, are not following the Administration too eagerly in its declaration of sympathy and aid for Russia. There is a considerable element that always has regarded Communism as its No. 1 Spectre. These folk abhor the idea of doing anything to help the Russians, even though such a policy may ap-



Get out your old pots and pans, sister! Civilian Defense Director LaGuardia calls for contributions of aluminum to national defense.

Mr. LaGuardia advises not to contribute anything now in use, because that would be waste and "we are greatly interested in conservation."

Isn't it funny how men instantly turn to women when they talk of thrift? The United States probably will recover quite a lot of extra aluminum, because women as a class are not wasteful. But how we wish these men would think of conservation more seriously when we are in a position to conserve.

Go to your noble fate, ancient and beloved coffee-pot—dumb, battered symbol of a sense of thrift which seems lost forever in the welter of today's woeful waste. May you, as small things often do, turn the tide of war.—MRS. WALTER FERGUSON, *A Woman's Viewpoint*.

pear at the moment an expedient move. Some are saying openly that of the two rogues they'd a little rather take their chances with the Nazis.

Knock Knox—Washington correspondents are doing nothing to help Sec'y of the Navy Knox extricate himself from what may prove an ill-timed public utterance. Reaction to the Sec'y's "sweep the seas" speech has been none too good. And the newspaper men aren't sorrowing. Although of their clan (he was formerly publisher of *Chicago Daily News*) Knox's

press relations are very bad. His efforts at censorship have not been well taken, and he is generally regarded as un-co-operative.

Congressional Fireworks—Congress is saving its fireworks for "the week after." Inside truth is that an explosion is brewing. Administration leaders had a tough time holding members down to passage of essential legislation before close of the fiscal year. Now, they're due to blow up. There's growing distrust of the administration's foreign policies, and increasing dissatisfaction with the progress of national defense. Latter point is emphasized by inability of the President's friends to suppress recent report of the house military affairs committee, which highlighted "confusion, failures and unwarranted delays" in defense efforts.

As to intervention: The conviction spreads that President Roosevelt may be planning to take some decisive step—an irretrievable stride, perhaps—toward war while Hitler engages Stalin. This belief is expressed by some who have been strong supporters of administration foreign policies. Situation was not helped by Sec'y Knox's speech; nor by the President's rather mild assertion that he "still hopes" to avoid war. There is an expressed hope that Congress may be able to force from Mr. Roosevelt a more definite and reassuring statement—something comparable to his earlier positive statements against American participation.

Selective Service—Barring unforeseen national emergency, Congress is certain to enact legislation deferring all draftees above 28 years of age. As we prophesied some weeks ago, the new 21-year class may get into training a good deal sooner than they expect.

Our guess is that after their one year, older men now serving will be released and youngsters kept longer.

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

Quote prophecies—

—that Germany will probably reach and occupy Moscow in the comparatively near future. But while successful conquest of the Russian capital would be a tremendous psychological advantage, it would not necessarily conclude the German-Russian conflict.

Germany has yet to attain her primary objective—the subjugation and occupation of the rich Ukraine. There is more than a possibility that Hitler may be foiled here. If fiercely resisting Russians are obliged to retreat, they may, as a resort, adopt the “scorched earth” policy of China, destroying crops and making the land unsuitable for early cultivation. It is too soon to draw conclusions. But the war is by no means over!

ANIMALS—Cats

Samuel Goldwyn put in an order with Lionel Comport, farmer of the films, for 150 alley cats to appear in a scene on which shooting was scheduled for the next day. Mr. Comport keeps any cats that stray into his barnyard, but he didn't have 150 cats.

The Los Angeles pound, fortunately, had just made a roundup of stray cats, and the poundmaster was tickled to unload them on Mr. Comport, who collected \$2.50 a day for each cat from Goldwyn's studio. The picture finished, he had 150 hungry cats on his hands, 150 cats that the poundmaster didn't want back, until Mr. Comport explained a great idea he had thought up.

“You take the cats,” he told the pound man. “I'll put an ad in the paper saying you have these cats that were in the movies and anybody who wants one can have it for a dollar.”

Within twenty-four hours every cat in the carload had a new home.—FRANK J. TAYLOR, “Farming for the Films,” *Country Gentleman*, 7-41.

ANIMALS—Dogs

First actual case of abuse of a Cleveland dachshund because of his German descent has come to my attention. Nothing could be sillier or more despicably cruel than that sort of thing.

Had it not been for England, dachshunds might have disappeared generations ago. The British rescued the breed when it was dying out in Ger-

many, improved it, and then sold breeding stock back to the Germans. Moreover, it is probable that the best dachshunds in the world are bred right here in America, of stock owned here for generations.

And in any event, dachshunds are dogs, not Nazis. They possess every lovable canine characteristic and they have reached their present stage of popularity, not by any German propaganda but by the quality of their character.—MAXWELL RIDDLE in his column *Kennel & Leash*, Cleveland Press.

ART

Commenting on the recent sale of the Hearst collection of works of art, the *London Times* has this to say:

Here is surely a great saving of trouble. There will be no further demand for an Olympian auctioneer, catching the barely perceptible nod of a bidder which skies the price by another thousand. . . . It becomes merely a matter of mutual accommodation, nothing more; salesman on one side of the counter, customer on the other. The customer says he wants an ancestor at a certain figure and instantly Sir William de Wardour Street is taken down from the wall. There really seems no reason why the arts should not be treated in this straightforward and businesslike manner. Memory recalls with affection the printer on a weekly journal who had the soundest and most practical views. He used regularly to present himself on press day before the young lady who “did” the literature and say in a perfectly matter of fact tone, “Two and a half inches of poetry, please, Miss.” . . .

To-day most of us have very little money with which to buy works of art; but we may hope that a better time will come when the lady of the lift will say, “Old Masters, fourth floor,” and whirl us up to heaven.

ART—Artists

The only people who can teach art or make it of cultural significance are those who create it. Judgments of the creative mind are very unstable, but they are alive and, even when time may show them to be erroneous, tend to stimulate creativeness. The scholastic mind, tied to accepted judgments, even historically correct ones, cannot function here.—THOMAS HART BENTON, “Art vs. The Mellon Gallery,” *Common Sense*, 6-41.

ASTROLOGY

This astrological prediction was made of France's destiny in 1940.

“The great French Republic during the first quarter of the year has a favorable solar ingress horoscope with Jupiter strongly placed and fortified. This is a testimony of a particularly good augury, and portrays financial and commercial success and prosperity. The government will be strong and have an opportunity to demonstrate and strengthen its position with a mighty power to unify the spirit of the people, who will move forward and display a united front with but one aim and purpose—the ultimate freedom of the democracies. Fascist, Communist and Nazi propagandists in France will be unable to alter or modify the devotion of these noble-hearted people, and will find little opportunity to express their sentiments or air their views and opinions.”

AUTOMOBILES—Defense

In the face of continued strong indications that production of 1942 model automobiles will be cut sharply below the original 20% curtailment already planned, leading executives in Detroit are emphasizing the importance of the automobile in carrying out the national defense program. Their eloquent arguments were the result of national investigation and based on two main factors. First, most new defense plants are located outside city limits and beyond the reach of mass transportation facilities to avoid concentrations which might make easy bomb targets. Thus the workers must travel by auto to get to their jobs. And second, plants situated in areas previously without industrial production must draw their workers from great distances because of the absence of skilled workers in the neighborhood. Again, the auto is the only transportation answer.—*Wall Street Journal*, 6-24-41.

Weather

EARNED BY THE SWEAT OF HIS BROW
That line I give, bequeath, devise
To men who in some northern
clime,
Must earn their meat and bread
and pies;
For where I live, come summertime
My brow can get submerged in
sweat
Without its earning me a dime.
—W. B. FRANCE.

BRITISH-AMERICAN RELATIONS

At a press conference this week Pres. Roosevelt for the first time gave open and emphatic endorsement of the action of American aviators and technical workers in serving abroad. The President stated that there was nothing to prevent U. S. citizens from enlisting with British (or Chinese) armed forces.

It has been estimated that there now are some 500 American aviators serving in the R. A. F. The American government, of course, has no official cognizance of these enlistments. Most of the volunteers reached England via Canada.

CITIES—Progress

Washington is the only great capital city which today possesses both its body—it's magnificent outer shell—and its soul. Paris, its cathedrals, its splendid avenues and triumphal arches intact is nevertheless desolate. London, its proud heart still unbowed, is littered with the ruins of its loveliest and most ancient buildings. . . .

The freedom and beauty and majesty of that first conception of democracy have, like the city which represents them, struggled oddly, unevenly through the years. And as in Washington itself, sometimes the marble temples of democracy's ideas have housed unworthy workers. But Washington will go on building far beyond (its original planner, Pierre Charles) L'Enfant's plan. And so, too, will the spirit of man's freedom, from which the city sprang, go on building, expanding far beyond its beginnings—forever unfinished.—*Vogue*, 7-1-41.

CIVILIZATION

An Oklahoma newspaper printed a picture of a dilapidated farmhouse and a badly eroded field and offered prizes for the best comments. The following is the winning reply, titled by its author O. E. Enfield, "Maybe the Indian Was Right After All."

"Both pictures show white man crazy. Make big tepees. Plow hill. Water wash; wind blow soil. Grass gone, land gone, door gone, window gone; whole place gone to hell. Buck gone. Squaw too. Papoose gone. No chuckaway, no pig, no corn, no cow, no hay, no pony.

"Indian no plow land. Keep grass. Buffalo eat. Indian eat buffalo. Hide make tepee, make moccasin, Indian make no terrace, no build dam, no give damn. All time eat. No hunt job, no hitchhike, no ask relief, no shoot

pig. Great Spirit make grass. Indian no waste anything. Indian no work. White man heap loco."—*Field & Stream*, 7-41.

CREDITS AND COLLECTIONS

Perhaps I can tell without danger of retaliation the story a doctor is telling about a downtown merchant who suffers from amnesia of his well-nourished checkbook. After many months, the doctor finally dropped in at his store to collect in person.

After hemming and hawing, the merchant gave the doctor a check for the bill in full. ("Come, come, after all it's only \$40!") . . . The doctor hurried over to the bank, only to be told by the alert teller: "Insufficient funds!"

After a wait of several days for possible deposits, the doctor retrieved the check, went to the merchant's store, bought something for 50 cents, and offered the check in payment. The clerk demurred, but the doc insisted: "It's your boss's check, isn't it?" The question: what did the boss do with his own "No funds" check?—*HARLAN MILLER*, "Over the Coffee," *Des Moines Register*, 6-27-41.

CURIOSITY

A New York restaurant man secured the biggest fish bowl he could find, filled it with water and put it in his window shop with this sign: "Filled with invisible gold-fish from the Argentine." It took seventeen policemen to hold back the people.

DEFENSE—Co-ordination

"The one thing I dread," said Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia, when he suggested that young men with dependents be trained as auxiliary fire-fighters, "is confusion from overlapping of jurisdiction and duplication of effort. There are now in existence enough councils and committees and boards and agencies dealing with defense to cause confusion without the aid of the enemy. Each is well meaning and anxious to have a part in the defense program. The complete lack of co-ordination and training is the problem."

DEFENSE—Lighting

Up spoke a contrary cuss last week to denounce one of the established institutions of modern war: the blackout. Said A. F. Dickerson, who heads the General Electric Co. Lighting Division at Schenectady, N. Y.:

"What with the moon and parachute flares (not to mention incendiary bombs and London-sized targets) blackouts are no good anyhow. So let's substitute light-outs. When bombers come, turn on all lights. Install more lights to turn on. Make earth and sky one luminous hill for enemy pilots. Blind them with clustered search-lights. Fool them with lights around empty fields. Simply by lighting up everything, obscure all worth while targets.—*Time*, 6-23-41.

EDUCATION

In response to the current heated attacks on schoolbooks W. Howard Pillsbury presents a logical rebuttal:

"Ignorance never was and never will be a defense. It seems absurd to refuse to give information on controversial problems to pupils of the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grade levels when we admit them at twenty-one to the franchise in New York requiring only sixth grade reading ability.

"No one knows all the answers—but our best bet would seem to be to help these youngsters become aware of the problems which must be solved if democratic society is to persist, and to bring to their attention some of the proposed solutions of these problems. Then they may have a basis for making intelligent choices—and that is the way of democracy."—*New York State Education*.

ENTERPRISE

Kabloona—Eskimo adventure best seller—started a storytelling bee on the frozen North the other night. This from "Jon" Crosson, famed Alaska "mercy flier":

A few years ago a Columbia University dental student, traveling through Alaska, pulled the teeth of four aged trappers. Before he had time to replace them with "store teeth," he contracted pneumonia and died. This was a sorry plight for the old men—all but enterprising Nimrod Robinson, especially when he found a huge bear in one of his traps next morning. Prying open the beast's jaws, Nimrod eyed the shiny molars appraisingly. Determined not to face the winter toothless, he pulled a choice selection of the bear's teeth, augmented these with a few smaller ones borrowed from a recently killed goat. Melting down an aluminum cooking pot, he manufactured himself a set of uppers and lowers, joyfully sat down and contentedly chewed delicious bear steak—with the bear's own teeth!—*PROBY McEVOR*, *Ladies' Home Journal*, 7-41.

THE COLUMNISTS' COLUMN

For an interesting contrast of opinion see the quotation from the Louisville Courier-Journal headed WAR—Definition, page 8.

There isn't the slightest doubt in the world, as every well-informed observer in Washington knows, that most of our labor obstructions at key points in industrial war-production have been inspired and accomplished by Communist cells and influences infiltrated into our labor organizations. Our government is fully aware of that.

How can we now turn about overnight and espouse the cause of our treacherous enemies within, unless we too have dipped so deep into the hellish fluid of 1941 international treason and dishonesty that the great American tradition of honor in foreign relations is also in the ashcan, together with many American traditions of domestic democracy, honor and faith in promises.

It is hard to speak even a mollifying word for Russia. Communist efforts to impede our industrial effort were not so much intended to help Hitler as to soften up, divide and weaken our American system for the purpose of the Soviet world revolution, when all the nations shall have been so tired and exhausted by universal war that, through rebellion, slaughter and revolt, all democracies will be destroyed from within.

That is true, but academic. Our great question today is, will it stop now, if we turn, as this Administration will surely try to guide us, to helping Stalin against Hitler. I don't know. It is too early to form an opinion about anything. But, if it doesn't stop, wouldn't that be a hell of a note—fighting for comrade Stalin abroad while he fights us at home?

The more this contemptibly treacherous international situation unfolds, the more clearly it becomes apparent that it is our business not to dissipate our strength in aid of any nation we cannot depend upon, nor in any direction in which we are not sure it contributes to our own defense—and above all, to make that defense impregnable against anything that may happen at any sacrifice and in the shortest possible time.—Gen. HUGH S. JOHNSON, in his syndicated column, *Gen. Johnson Says*—

ERSATZ (Substitute) PRODUCTS

Fish meat, of which Japan has an unlimited supply, looms as a potential substitute for wool as experiments carried on by two Japanese scientists with government subsidies near completion. They have evolved a process by which ground fish meat is pulverized after removing its fat content. The proteins are dissolved and fibers are secured.

These fibers then are hardened in a formaldehyde solution. These fibers are said to be identical to wool in feel and weight, but are still 10 per cent weaker than wool in tensile strength. This is now being remedied by the experimenters.—*The Japanese American Review*, 6-14-41.

FATALISM

The fatalistic cockney whose belief in his destiny is characterized by an indifference to bombings, dismissed them casually with the remark "Unless it has me name on it, it won't get me." QUENTIN REYNOLDS in his new book *London Diary* writes, "I told that to a guy yesterday and he told me bitterly that his name was Smith."

FREEDOM—Of Speech

"America is a country which talks out its problems in the open, where any man can hear them."—FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT.

HEALTH

Whilst it is well known that hospitals have used ultra violet rays for many years as a cure for various ills with great beneficial results, it is not generally realized that these rays may be employed as a tonic and safeguard against illness for a large number of people, especially factory workers who, as a result of wartime conditions, have to bear a severe strain. Employees are called upon to work longer hours; nervous tension is increased; the food may sometimes lack the nutritive value of peacetime, and most important of all is the restriction of light on account of the blackout. . . . Records show that of those who attend the treatment only 3 per cent are absent through illness, whilst for those who do not attend, the sickness figures amount to 10 per cent.—*Illustrated London News*.

HUMOR—Restricted

Police instructions to managers of theaters and cabarets in Berlin: "Managers will be held responsible in

future for seeing that no artist makes jokes about the Italian Army."

INDUSTRY—Defense

Little publicity has been given to a rather significant talk made last week by Peter R. Nehemkis, Jr., of OPM's Defense Contract Service. Speaking at a conference of field officers of OPM, he said that priority orders are beginning to have drastic effect on entire industries. In some cases operations have been completely shut off. He prophesied that before summer's end, a third of American industry will be very seriously affected.

Mr. Nehemkis emphasized a point that the editors of QUOTE have been stressing since early spring: "Among those apt to be hardest hit by priority orders are the smaller enterprises. The smaller units, moreover, lacking capital resources, are least able to withstand any prolonged shrinkage in business.

"It is one of the profound ironies of our defense effort that its total effect may well be to obliterate the smaller enterprises from the American business scene." He added that if "under the cloak of national defense, we permit a total blackout of small business to take place in this country, we shall have richly cultivated the soil for a fascist dictatorship."

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

Adolf Hitler's death and its aftermath are events that no true Nazis care to contemplate. But recently in Berlin Lieut. General Hobun Yamashita, head of Japan's military mission to the Axis powers, let it be known that the Fuehrer had suggested that in his last will and testament he would instruct the German people "to bind themselves eternally to the Japanese spirit."—*Time*, 6-23-41.

INVASION

Reprinted recently in the *London Times* is the following calm and confident letter written to an American by an English correspondent:

"The so-long-threatened invasion of this country has not yet been attempted but we expect that in a few days it will be and there seems to be no dread here about it."

Although this parallels many a letter written today, strangely enough it was dated March 24, 1904. The expected invader—France.

INVESTMENT

The best protection available for German and French capitalists during the time of inflation in their countries was the purchase of American dollars. Many of them bought the currency not only of the most powerful nation of the world but also of a country which did not seem to be endangered by the monetary post-war European disturbances. Incidentally purchases of American dollars did not provide full protection against inflation since they depreciated in buying power too.

A similar protection for Americans seems out of the question. There is no currency in the world today better protected through gold, material resources and national independence than the United States dollar; there is no industry or corporation in the world whose shares are as desirable, as shares of American corporations.

All the American investor can do, consequently, is to shift his capital into values that have lagged in price behind those he is holding as forces of inflation gain ground.—*Barron's*.

LEISURE

Someone should write a handbook for the American home on the importance of puttering. Suggestions are made regularly of worth-while things to do in your spare time, but the trouble is very few people today have any spare time, and they are exhausted at the idea of unrelenting efficiency. So what most people actually do is to swipe a few hours from the outward progress of life to putter. The best definition of puttering comes from an old-school Irish nurse. She used to say acidly to her charges, "Humph—sashayin' around when you should be improving your leisure." She meant that Susie ought to be reading a good book in a clean white dress instead of digging a duck pond under the garden water tap. But there was more soul's ease in the duck pond.—*New York Times*, 6-22-41.

LIQUOR

One of the troubles with scientists is that they are indecently brutal about demolishing our most cherished beliefs. As dispiriting as any of their discoveries is the fact that whisky is absolutely useless for snakebite. The only way in which whisky can conceivably be helpful is to take it before the snake bites you, whereupon you may stay home and not be bitten. Taken after the bite, whisky speeds distribution of the venom through your system.—*Your Life*, 6-41.

THE NEW BOOKS...

What You Want to Know About Them

Blood, Sweat and Tears—WINSTON S. CHURCHILL, *Great Contemporaries*, *While England Slept*, *Step by Step*, and upwards of a dozen other books of which these are his most recent, (Putnam's, \$3.00).

"I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat." Thus, with the candor and realism so characteristic of his long and brilliant public career, Mr. Winston Churchill accepted the reins of his country's government. Undertaking its guidance at possibly the most crucial time in England's thousand years of existence, he was not without full cognizance of the gravity of the situation. For it was Churchill who had with unrelenting persistence attempted to waken a nation from a lethargy fast becoming the sleep of death.

Composed of fifty-two speeches delivered at various places and to varying groups, *Blood, Sweat, and Tears*, is a panorama of England's tragic era. Randolph Churchill, M. P., son of the author, made this collection to bridge the gap of two and one-half years which had intervened since the publication of *While England Slept*, containing the speeches of his illustrious father on National Defense and Foreign Policy from 1932 to 1938, and thereby bring the story up to date. Valuable annotations are the lists of major world events preceding each speech. Evidence of the import of this volume has been its high place among non-fiction best-sellers—today heading the list.

From the first, his warning against "The Eire Bill", made as a private Member of Parliament before the House of Commons, May 5, 1938, Winston Churchill deplores the lack of unity in British foreign policy, conspicuous in face of the rapid deterioration in the European situation. His plea is for the sublimation of party politics into a determined union against external aggression. And for no petty political strategy must any factor or possession contributing to the defense of England be sacrificed.

The amazing accuracy of Churchill's prognostications would make this book read like history were the tenses changed and the dates of utterance removed. While yet without portfolio, he saw into the future with clarity not granted to Cabinet Ministers, else

his plea for increased air defenses, a Ministry of Supply, and the realization of the significance of German maneuvers would surely have been heeded.

To Churchill's distress, but hardly to his surprise, his dire warnings were fulfilled. The peace bloc of nations united to resist aggression had not been formed, and as one country after another went into the craw of the German military machine, England declared war.

As first Lord of the Admiralty, the position which he held twenty-five years previous, later as Prime Minister, Churchill's speeches become more official. The more recent ones are summations and explanations of the war situation, often an accounting of the losses and gains to date. He finds pleasurable relaxation in reading the exaggerated German tabulations, saying, "I love to read the lies they tell of all the British ships they have sunk so many times over, and to survey the fool's paradise in which they find it necessary to keep their deluded serfs and robots." Churchill creates no like paradise for his people. Because of the tremendous danger which had not been met with adequate preparations, he found it necessary at first to emphasize strength, rather than exhibit weakness. But all this was counteracted with full measure of frankness on the peril which faced the island nation.

To those who would ask, though today it is perhaps more obvious, "What is it Britain and France are fighting for?" Churchill replied, "If we left off fighting you would soon find out." Soon to be left almost alone on her side of the battlefield, England staunchly stated a program to which she is holding with bulldog tenacity. In the words of Prime Minister Churchill: "You ask, What is our policy? I will say, 'It is to wage war, by sea, land and air, with all our might and with all the strength that God can give us: to wage war against a monstrous tyranny, never surpassed in the dark, lamentable catalogue of human crime. That is our policy.' You ask, What is our aim? I can answer in one word: 'Victory—victory at all costs, victory in spite of all terror, victory however long and hard the road may be; for without victory there is no survival.'"

MALNUTRITION

The past year of malnutrition has started to slow the French down cerebrally. Loss of memory is apparently one of the first and mildest of the mental results of not having enough to eat. A French husband whose wife has told him to do a chore for her when he goes out returns home to discover that he has not only forgotten to do the chore but, more happily, that his wife has even forgotten what it was. This inanition increases as living conditions worsen. In the concentration camp for women at Besancon, the bestial physical surroundings and the two bowlfuls of nauseating soup which constitute the daily diet have so sapped some women's volition that when they obtain their release papers, which they had been hoping for for months, they lack the courage to leave the camp and sink back into the familiarity of apathy, filth, and a sense of doom.—JANET FLANNER, "A Reporter at Large," *New Yorker*, 6-21-'41.

" "

On one of the boats I was on—as a steward—well, every night we had to clean all the silver. It wasn't a bad time—we'd all sit around in the empty dining room, polishing silver and yarning and kidding with the boat thumping along.

One night one of our chaps started kidding some German kids—there were a half-dozen Jerries among the stewards—and it got down to some point that all us British were a pretty well-built bunch of chaps, and the Germans as a whole were spindly and scratchy-looking. And one kid smiled, and said, very quietly:

"But you see, you did that, when you starved all our mothers while they carried us during the war."—Spoken by Clive in *ERIC KNIGHT'S, This Above All*, (Harper's, \$2.50).

NAZISM

Story circulating Germany concerns the time Goering visited the director of an important munitions plant and asked him if there were still any Social Democrats, Catholic Centrists or members of the other outlawed parties among his workers. . . . "Well," said the director, "about 40 per cent of the workers in my factory are Social Democrats, about 30 per cent Catholic Centrists, and about 30 per cent are still members of the other outlawed parties." . . . "40 per cent, 30 per cent and 30 per cent?" bellowed Goering. "That makes 100 per cent! Aren't any of your workers Nazis?" . . . "Oh, of course, they are all Nazis!"

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

A Hollander placed a wreath on a statue in one of the public squares. A Gestapo agent who witnessed the ceremony, figuring it was to commemorate the birthday of some Dutch patriot, didn't molest the man. . . . After the fellow had departed, the Gestapo agent walked by the statue and, noticing that a card was attached to the wreath, picked it up. On it was written: "To the only man in Holland who doesn't listen to BBC!"—WALTER WINCHELL, *On Broadway*.

PARENTS AND CHILDREN

One of the most difficult lessons parents have to learn is this one: Children are only loaned for a brief term of infancy and childhood. Soon they become people, strangers in the home, and instead of children to be directed they are grown-ups to be studied, understood, and accepted. The acceptance is never quite complete on either side, but affection will bridge the gap if it is permitted to do so.—ANGELO PATRI.

PATIENCE

Ernest Hemingway, who received \$150,000 from Paramount for the movie rights to his book, *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, is resting now in Cuba—back after a trip through the war front in the Orient. . . . "By this time," one of his friends told Hemingway, "for you, a writing job is easy—like putting one and one together." . . . "If you use figures, it's 1, 2, 3 and 4," Hemingway corrected. "I wait one year before collecting all my dough—for a book which has taken me two years to write—after spending three years getting shot at while collecting material. Then I pay most of it to the government, in four installments."—LEONARD LYONS, *Broadway Melody*, 6-21-'41.

POLITICS

The most effective political system of which I have ever heard flourished in the ancient days when the Southern Pacific bossed California politics.

They had two legislative reading clerks who solemnly droned out the wording of the various bills. If the clerk with the red necktie read the bill, all the boys who could see voted "Aye;" if the blue-necktie clerk read it, they voted "no."

It saved a lot of time and spared the world many endless miles of sad oratory.—HARRY CARR in *Los Angeles Times*.

Not Hess Again?!

A Florida farmer is taking no chances on "enemy parachutists."

An aviation cadet was ordered to "bail out" by his flying instructor when their plane was caught in a sudden storm, landed safely, sought a telephone to report to the naval air station. The first man he met was a farmer with a shotgun who wanted to know who he was and why he jumped out. The cadet explained and the farmer apologized saying he thought he was one of those "enemy parachutists."—*Ottinnatti Enquirer*, 6-25-'41.

PRISONERS—Defense

Said the German newspaper *Voelkischer Beobachter*, news mouthpiece for the Nazi bigwig: "Roosevelt mobilizes convicts against Hitler . . . thieves and murderers arm in arm with U. S. President."

News distortions of this kind are probably common in Central Europe today, say informed observers, who add that the facts are valid, their arrangement wrong. "America is arming its convicts" should be "the convicts are arming America."—*KUGNATZ*

Meanwhile, working night and day, blue-garbed, Hitler-hating prisoners at Atlanta tolled energetically on productions twice more effective than the import of the "armed convict" chimera.

"It's only the beginning," quipped paunchy, aggressive Joseph W. Sanford, boss of President Roosevelt's 3,000 "partners in crime."—*The Atlantian*, 6-'41.

PROPAGANDA

By propaganda, with clever and permanent application, even heaven can be palmed off on a people as hell and, the other way around, the most wretched life as paradise.—ADOLF HITLER, *Mein Kampf*.

RELIGION—Freedom

The German radio station at Zeesen broadcast this offer to the Russians in the Ukraine:

"One of the first measures of the German administration will be the restoration of freedom of religion. We Germans are of a different faith from you, but we respect every honest religious conviction.

"We will allow you to organize religious parishes."—AP dispatch.

RUSSIA

During the Russian campaign against Finland, a representative of Amtorg (Soviet purchasing agency in this country) came to an American builder of tanks and wanted to buy his designs. The builder was S. Bechhold, president of Armored Tank Corporation.

The Amtorg agent explained that Russian tanks had broken down in the Finnish campaign. Low temperatures had frozen them. He wanted Armored Tank's design for a de-freezing mechanism.

At that time, few Americans wanted to aid Russia, even for a profit, and least of all Bechhold, who is a naturalized citizen and an intense patriot. His answer was: "I don't trust Stalin, but when he goes to war against Hitler, then I'll let you have my tanks."

That was a year and a half ago, but the Amtorg agent didn't forget. On the first business day (Monday, June 23) after the German invasion of Russia, June 21, he showed up at the Armored Tank office to repeat his request.

The fact that the Soviets are in the market for designs for tanks not yet made indicates that they expect to hold off Hitler for a long time.—DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN, in their Syndicated Column, *Washington Merry-Go-Round*.

“ ”

The White House received an indirect tip from Stalin but failed to recognize it. Communist pickets, who had been walking up and down for weeks in front of Mr. Roosevelt's house carrying banners denouncing Imperialistic wars, suddenly withdrew the day before Stalin became involved. Picketing officials explained the timing was just a coincidence, but State Department officials are laughingly kicking themselves for failing to appreciate the significance of the withdrawal. Next week the Commies will probably be back with signs urging Mr. Roosevelt to declare war.—PAUL MALLON, Washington Correspondent, in his Syndicated Column.

SCIENCE—Research

Change has a different meaning for people now in their 'teens and twenties, than it had for earlier generations.

There has always been change. But in the past, change was usually a gradual evolution through decades and centuries. A man then was likely to live in a world not greatly different from that of his grandfather. But within the last century and a half,

we have learned the technique of research. This means that within limits, change now need not be wholly a product of blind forces working to unseen ends; to a considerable extent, it can be planned. We can command change, instead of being its slaves.

Widespread growth of research has accelerated change in nearly all fields. The tempo is faster. New things step on each others' heels. Yesterday's novelty becomes old-fashioned tomorrow.—NEIL M. CLARK, "Don't Fight Change." *Your Life*. 6-41.

To an American snapshot-addict the word Eastman means Kodaks, and he rarely suspects that the Eastman Company makes anything else. Research at Eastman's has made remarkable strides in many fields,—oddest of the lot, a synthetic skunk scent, used for alarm systems in mines. Men working underground with noisy machinery can't hear bells, but they can smell powerful skunk odor wafted through the mine by ventilating fans.—Condensed from J. D. RATCLIFF's article "Eastman Kodak's Research Odyssey," *Barron's* 6-23-'41.

SELECTIVE SERVICE

A southern Negro upon receiving his draft questionnaire struggled desperately with the long list of questions. He looked it over for a long time, scratching his head and sweating profusely. Finally he gave up in despair and returned the blank questionnaire to the draft board, with this notation on the last page, "I'se reddy when you is."—*Monticello (Ga.) News.*

The Barbasol Company of Indianapolis is certainly going to make it possible for soldiers to shave. With any Barbasol product purchased by a civilian, a free duplicate may be sent to a soldier of his choice in service for the United States. In fact, the company mails or delivers the gift and the purchaser need only give name and address of the soldier at the time.

SELECTIVE SERVICE—

Health

An average of 10 pounds per man in the first three weeks is the weight gain of America's 1,000,000 new soldiers. The total gain, 10,000,000 pounds, is equivalent in avoirdupois, to \$6,666 more soldiers due to scientific diet.—AP News Dispatch.

SPORTS

Among Washington's civil service workers, intense rivalries often develop in interdepartmental sports contests.

One agency wanted a good horseshoe pitcher. It looked around town and finally found one. He was working for a rival agency. But his salary there was only \$1,440 a year. A transfer was worked out whereby he got a \$2,600 job, and the agency got its horseshoe pitcher.—W. B. RAGSDALE, in a Dispatch to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

SPORTS—Golf

In the Irish Championship golf tournament a year or so ago, there were a number of very casual caddies. One of them was asked by a player at the first hole, "Do you think this is a No. 3 or No. 4?"

"To tell the truth, sorr," replied the caddie, "I know as little about this game as you do yourself."—*Golf*, 6-'41.

TRAVEL—Accommodations

If all the cabins in the 13,251 tourist camps of the United States could be clustered together in one spot, it would make a city comparable in size to such cities as Minneapolis and Cincinnati. The tremendous growth of the tourist camp business is coincident with the development of roads and the use of the automobile. These tourist camps have capacity for housing nearly 160,000 families. The total cash receipts amount to nearly \$38,000,000 a year.—*Indiana Farmers Guide*, 6-14-41.

WAR—Confidence

Confident that the RAF has beaten the German day raider, most London policemen will discard steel helmets by day and don again the old-style peacetime, high-topped variety. The order allowing return of the old helmets for metropolitan police, special constables, and war reserves stipulated that steel helmets must be worn at night.—AP dispatch from London, 6-23-41.

Two German officers bailed out over London recently when their plane was shot down, and London policemen captured them. Because the policemen did not stand at attention, the pilots took their names and declared stormily that "the war will be over in three weeks and the Gestapo will deal with people like you."—*Newsweek*, 6-30-'41.

WAR—Definition

This is not a war between Fascism and Communism. This is a war to destroy Western society, Christian civilization, and to set in its place a slave world with a barbarous religion of power-worship and state-worship, a barbarous philosophy of racism and "Aryan" mastery. The war on Russia is an incident in this revolution—just as the previous alliance with Russia was an incident in this revolution.

Other incidents in the same revolution were the murders of Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France, Hungary, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Albania, Greece. It would be stupid to say, "this is a war between Fascism and Holland, or Fascism and France." It is equally stupid to say, "This is a war between Fascism and Communism."

In truth, this is a war between Fascism and the world. All that is good in our world, as well as all that is bad, must go down if Fascism is to rule the future. Communism happens to be part of what is bad, just as Americanism happens to be part of what is good. Both will be destroyed if Hitler is allowed to triumph. But as we lose our freedom, our democracy, our business system, it will not comfort us to reflect that Russia is losing one form of barbaric autocracy while acquiring another.—Editorial, *Louisville Courier-Journal*, 6-23-'41.

WILL POWER

Dr. Adam Clarke, the great commentator, was a slow worker, and he could only produce his wealth of literary treasure by long and patient toil. He therefore made it his custom to rise early every morning. A young preacher anxious to emulate the distinguished doctor, asked him one day how he managed it. "Do you pray about it?" he inquired. "No," said the doctor, who was a great man of prayer, "I get up."—G. J. MORGAN, *Cattracts of Revival*.

WOMEN—In Industry

With the ceaseless invasion of women into industry comes a change which ruins not only tradition but humor. How can we get along without the Fuller Brush Man quips? For already in some cities it's getting to be the "Fuller Brush Woman" as the company is forced to fill the gaps in its sales ranks with women employees.

Good Stories you can use . . .

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

GELETT BURGESS

The Director of a well-known Art School in London received the application of a young girl for a position to pose as model for the nude. He investigated her, obtained her parent's consent, and set her to work.

After three days posing, he noticed the girl waiting about uncertainly, and asked her if there was something she wanted.

"Aren't you satisfied with your job? Aren't they treating you well?"

"Oh yes," she replied,—then hesitated. "But I thought I was going to pose for the nude class."

"But you are!" he exclaimed in amazement, "haven't you been posing now for three days for the nude class?"

"Oh, no," was the answer, "the pupils there all have their clothes on."

A hypochondriac consulted a doctor for a thorough check-up. After going over the patient carefully, the doctor inquired as follows:

"Do you drink?" Reply was, "No, doctor."

"Do you run around nights?" Reply was, "No, doctor."

"Do you swear excitedly?" Reply was, "No, doctor."

Thereupon the doctor inquired if his patient felt pain on each side of the head.

"Yes, doctor, I do," was the reply.

"Well, my good man, your trouble is your halo is too tight," concluded the doctor.—*The Financial Post*, 6-21-'41.

" "

A group of college students entered their classroom one morning to find a hat on the front desk as mute evidence of the possible presence of a mentor. After overstaying the customary 10 minutes, the group agreed that the hat might have been left the evening before; so they departed—only to meet the remonstrating instructor coming up the stairs.

"When my hat is on my desk," he said, "I want you to consider me present."

The following morning when the professor arrived to take the roll, he found a hat on every seat—but not a student there.—*Montreal Star*.

"Father," said the sharp little boy, as they sat around the family tea-table, "I saw a deaf and dumb beggar in the street this afternoon and he had an impediment in his speech!"

"A deaf and dumb man with an impediment in his speech!" exclaimed father. "Don't talk nonsense!"

"But he had, father," insisted the youngster; "one of his middle fingers was missing."—*Grit*.

" "

A recent refugee from Europe was being interviewed for a maid's job. Asked by the housewife if she could cook, the downcast answer was, "No."

"Well, then can you do housecleaning?"

"No, ma'am."

"Surely, then, you are good at taking care of children?"

"Not even that, ma'am."

In desperation the housewife asked, "Well, then, what can you do?"

Promptly came the answer this time, "I can assemble a machine gun."

Wisecracks of the Week

Neuropa is the name Nazidom has selected for its New Order. "Neurosis" would be more apropos!—*The Advocate*.

" "

Only two classes of people fall for flattery—men and women.—*Navy News*.

" "

Leon Henderson is out to see that companies don't make any money and Morgenthau to take away all the big juicy profits. It is going to be interesting to see which makes good.—*Chemical Industries*.

" "

The pessimist puts two and two together and gets four—the optimist gets 22.—*Navy News*.

" "

Once you become deaf to criticism—you also stop hearing applause.—WALTER WINCHELL, *On Broadway*.

" "

Urging the need for kick, drive, and zest in newspapers, John S. Knight, publisher of the *Detroit Free Press* quipped:

"You can't sell a Coolidge model to a third term public."

